

TORRANCE, CALIFORNIA, THURSDAY, JUNE 12, 1952

Thirteen



BY JACK O. BALDWIN

Life can be embarrassing as Vic Chatten has discovered. Last Christmas Chatten placed a loudspeaker on his porch and played Christmas carols to the outside. The carols were played from a tape recorder. He also had a tape of favorite stories NOT commonly referred to as parlor stories. By mistake he placed the story tape on the recorder. He had quite a crowd gathered outside his home listening to the party stories before he discovered his mistake.

If you failed to take in the Arts, Crafts and Hobby Show this year, you can consider it your loss. The many volunteer workers who labored long and hard on the show are to be complimented for a fine show. This year's exhibition was the best yet. I hope that the sponsors can see fit to keep the admission free in future years, as it has been in the past.

Ta'other night Wayne Davis, the chief intoxicologist at Daniels Cafe, was built up for a let down.

Just as a customer was about to leave in a huff complaining that he had received a dull tooth pick in his Martini, the irate gentleman turned to Davis and expressed this observation: "Davis, you must be a big wheel around here."

With this the smiling Mr. Davis smiled even bigger and swelled with pride . . . until the wee bit tipsy gentleman added: " . . . because you got a head like a hub cap."

Since then Mr. Davis has been known as "Hub Head." Another Frappe-fan sent him a hat—a hub cap complete with veil, flowers, and ribbon.



DAVIS AND CHAPPEAU

One of the highest paid writers in the writing profession, we discovered at the Hobby Show here last week-end, is that of a greeting card poet.

Mrs. D. Boone Kirks, wife of the Waleria Elementary School principal, displayed some of the verses she has sold to greeting card manufacturers. According to her figures, she gets about \$1 per line. If Reid Bundy, the Herald's managing editor, were paid on this same basis, I figured he would earn close to \$4000 a week.

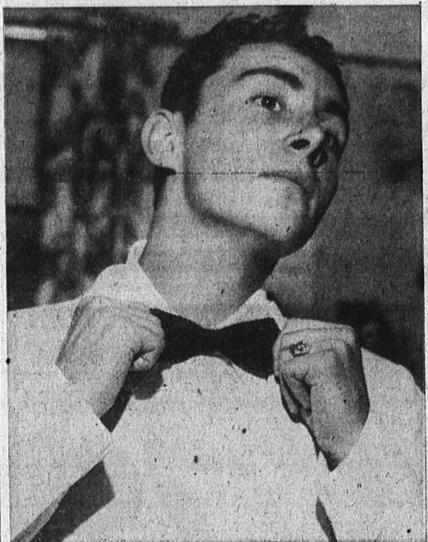
Here is one of the verses Mrs. Kirks sold:

"Here's a shower gift for you  
And if it should be 'twins  
I'll duplicate this gift.  
And add a dozen safety pins."  
She sold another verse about a baby announcement, then when her own wee tot arrived used the cards to announce the arrival.

Since the publication of a column several months ago in which I wrote that in my opinion Torrance has fewer beautiful women per square mile than any other town of equal size in the U. S., I have been charged with:

1. Insulting all the unmarried women of Torrance.
2. Insulting all of the married women of Torrance, and;
3. With being blind.

However, several members of the Torrance Junior Chamber of Commerce recently supported my contention regarding the lack of beautiful women. At the Jaycee convention held in Catalina May 8-11, the local Jaycees hired a professional model



**A Herald Photo-Story:**

## Jeanne and Tom Go to the Prom



### All Else Stops While Couples Ready for Prom

The Senior Prom, like Christmas, only comes once a year.

And when that Prom day arrives, everything else in the household comes to a halt while Jane and Bill, Gert and Sam, or, as in this case, Jeanne and Tom, get ready for the night ahead. It takes a lot of extra-special hair-combing, close shaving, tie straightening, and a helping hand from Mom.

The photog, Friday, snapped away while Torrance High Junior Jeanne Whitten and her date, Tom Long, a senior, made final preparations for the evening at their homes. He then tagged along to flash a few bulbs at the dance, held at El Camino College.

Jeanne and Tom were not an extra-special couple; they merely portray what took place in hundreds of Torrance homes Friday.

Ed. Note: Just to relieve your mind, the photog didn't hang around after the "good-night" picture, lower right, was snapped.

(All Herald photos by Dick Friend).

